

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXVII.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

## I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

And can it be that I shall meet them,  
The loved who left me in the long ago;  
Can it be that I shall greet them  
Without the dread of coming woe?

Will these days and nights of weeping,  
Be as though they ne'er had been,  
And even memory be sleeping—  
Lost its power to wound again?

Will there be then no dread, awaking,  
Only to find it but a dream,  
"No might have been," no heartstrings  
breaking,  
No aching void o'er things that seem?

I shall be satisfied if there I meet  
The loved who left me in those days of  
woe;  
Some crossed the river with reluctant feet,  
And some wore weary were so glad  
to go.

Hath not the Master said, "Come unto  
me,"  
"Not as the world giveth give I unto  
thee,"

I shall be satisfied, Lord, at last,  
When these sad days of waiting are all  
past.

Beloved, come up higher; I only wait this  
call,  
Out of great tribulation I shall come to  
thee,  
Thou Man of sorrows, thou didst hear  
them all,  
But blessed words, "Where I am, ye  
shall be."

M. A. C.

## After Thirty Years.

When pretty Hester Warren married Ezra Banks, who was twenty years older than she, and a shy, silent man, out of touch with village life, everybody said she made a mistake that she would soon regret. Yet, though village eyes kept keenest watch upon them, village prophecy was for once at fault. Hester's girlish beauty changed into comfortable middle-aged comeliness, and Ezra grew stiff and rheumatic, yet their devotion to each other was unchanged; indeed, after Nannie, their only child, married and left home, it seemed as if the pages of life had blown back for them and they were once more lovers, and the world was for them alone.

That was before Ezra had typhoid fever. Through his long illness his wife nursed him tenderly, but he came from it a broken-down old man, with his ears forever sealed to all common sounds to which his life had been set. He was slow in realizing this, but one day as he lay watching his wife and the doctor, the knowledge broke harshly upon him. He could see his wife's lips move as she smoothed the bed with her soft, wrinkled hand, but he could hear no word.

Then he turned his dull eyes, with a pitiful look of pain darkening them, toward the doctor. He, too, was speaking, but the deaf ears could catch no sound. His weak, peevish voice jarred suddenly upon their talk.

"Why don't ye speak so's I can hear ye, stid o' mumbling so?"

His wife started, and then cast a quick, imploring glance at the doctor. She leaned down over the bed; her face was in the shadow and her husband could not see her eyes.

"Do you hear me now, dear?"

The words reached him faintly, and from a distance. He struggled with the sounds a minute or two before they resolved themselves into words.

"Of course I hear ye," he said, fretfully, "only why don't you speak up? I ain't so sick, he I?"

The words were a little clearer now, thought still far off.

"You have been very sick, but are getting better fast. It has to be quiet for you, you know, dear, but you will soon be up now."

The old man shut his eyes wearily; the effort had been a heavy one for him. His wife turned to the doctor, her eyes shining through her tears. "I can make him hear," she cried, "I know I could. I didn't believe Ezra could get where he couldn't hear me. And he needn't ever know now."

The doctor looked at her and said nothing. He was a young man and it seemed very pitiful to him.

But he had not understood the old man's strong constitution. In a few weeks he was about again, as well as ever, apparently, save for the sealed ears. His wife chattered to him in her old fashion, and kept out of sight the medicines she took for her strained voices; she cautioned the neighbors who came to see him, and thought that he did not

know. But she was mistaken; there were other sounds—many of them—that had been woven into a life of nearly seventy years, and in place of these there was a great vacant stillness; and he knew all. One afternoon she found him sitting in the big wooden chair in the kitchen, studying his old, twisted hands. He gave her a tremulous smile as she came in.

"I'm most broken up, Hester," he said.

"Don't!" she cried, "don't! Ezra—I can't bear it! We're both getting older, but that's all 'tis."

He shook his head sadly. "No, 'tain't, Hester—I've been a-seeing it for a long time. You're young yet—you can see and hear just as you uster, but I—I'm an old man, Hester. You've been a good girl, and we've had a happy life together, but I didn't calculate for you to be tied up to an old man. I've got to thinking about it lately, and sometimes I think folks was right and it hadn't orter been."

The woman listened and a great pain seemed to bear up her throat and choke her voice. She leaned over and put her trembling hands on his.

"Ezra," she cried, and the appeal in her voice carried it with distinctness to him, "Ezra! have I ever said or done a thing to make you feel so?"

He looked up, startled. "God knows you haven't, Hester," he said earnestly.

"And, Ezra, if anything should happen to me—I should be sick or helpless—would you love me less? Would you?"

A change came over the old man; it seems for an instant that the face of his youth looked back at her.

"If it wasn't for your suffering, Hester, I wish you could see," he said almost passionately.

He rose stiffly and stood with his arms about her, looking down from the roof. It was toward nightfall, and the valley was full of shadows, while above the hills floated soft gray clouds—the dead sunset. And even as they looked a sudden thrill and flush came across these, and the valley was filled with the glory of the afterglow, and the two old figures stood silent in the midst of the golden light.

It was a few weeks after this that Hester caught a severe cold. She was in bed for several days, and Nannie had her husband and child to care for, and her mother would not let her stay long.

"They'll be needing you—I can get along now," she said.

"I guess they can get along without me a little while longer," answered Nannie.

"What say?" Nannie looked alarmed; she raised her voice and spoke with careful emphasis:

"I guess—they can get along—without me a little while," she repeated.

Her mother nodded.

"I said it had been quite a while," she said. "I'm glad you're going, Nannie, though we shall miss you so."

Nannie's face filled with a pitiful tenderness. Her mother looked up suddenly and noticed, and a strange expression came into her eyes. She spoke with curious eagerness.

"Nannie," she said, "tell me true—don't I hear as I used to?"

Nannie's face flushed. With a sudden impulsive gesture she threw her arms about her mother, sobbing bitterly. But in her mother's eyes the strange expression grew into a glad light.

"Don't feel so, Nannie," she said, "I—I guess I'm almost glad. I'm going to tell your father."

Nannie went home the next day sorely against her will. She told her husband that it almost broke her heart to think of them so; if it wasn't for little Nannie she would go back there and stay, but she couldn't take the child—it might hurt her throat seriously to have to shout to them. Then she caught Nannie up and kissed her again and again; she wondered how she could live if she couldn't hear that baby voice. She was troubled, too, for the child had a delicate throat and she dared not take her often to see the old folks—and they would miss her so!

But it was not so hard; her mother spoke of it herself and said that she and father had talked it over, and they knew it would be best not to have the child there often. And Nannie mustn't worry—they could get along all right as long as they could hear each other. Indeed, it seemed as if the bond of suffering drew them closer together. It was beautiful to see the old man's care for his wife and his tenderness in speaking to her. The neighbors who had pitied at first talked often of it; they said they never saw the deaf people take such comfort in each other. Often on summer days the two high-pitched voices would be heard, and the people passing would smile at each other and sometimes linger a little.

"'Tis kind o' social to hear them," they said.

So the winter passed and the summer, and then quite suddenly, one night when the earth was lying hushed and silent under a soft pall of snow, the old man passed from the silence of his life into the greater silence that is beyond the reach of human voice.

The neighbors for miles around came to the funeral, and the house was full of grave, decorous whispers, broken strangely when any one spoke to the wife. She was pale and silent; only once did she speak of anything that she wanted done, and then she called Nannie hesitatingly.

"Tell him I don't want him to speak so's I can hear. It—it would not seem proper, somehow. It won't make any difference to Ezra now, and I—I—she faltered a moment, and tender light came into the faded blue eyes—"I guess he can't say anything about my husband that I don't know a hundred times better than him."

"I'll tell him, mother," said Nannie, gently.

Her mother spoke slowly, choosing her words. "And tell him," she said, "that we've lived together thirty years, and it don't seem more than thirty years as I look back. And tell him that in it all was never an angry word, never anything but a love I can't speak of; and tell him" she was crying a little now, but her face was still touched with the wonderful light, "tell him that the only thing I'm sorry for now is that there wasn't more I could do to show my love for my husband."

"I will tell him all," said Nannie.

That was a strange funeral—the neighbors spoke of it afterwards. The still figure that sat dead to the words of tender healing spoken by the minister seemed to lend an element of mystery to the scene, and the contrast between the darkened room and the brilliant, sparkling world outside, flashed upon their eyes like a miracle.

They spoke of it on the way home, and said that Ezra had been a good husband to her, and no one would fill his place.

"Nannie means all right," Mrs. Tarbox said, smoothing her black dress, "but she hasn't time to set down and make a work of entertaining her mother."

"'Tis so," answered Mrs. Slocum, "and Hester'll miss entertaining Ezra, too. 'Tain't as though she wasn't afflicted, either way. She's young and spry enough yet, but it seems most as if it's no use."

"I shall sort o' miss hearing them summer evenings," said her friend. "We were so near, you know—it seemed almost like company."

"I guess we'll all feel bad to see the house shut up," responded Mrs. Slocum, her voice full of the solemnity of the occasion.

And Mrs. Banks, all unconscious of the talk, was being driven over to Nannie's.

She was so quiet that her daughter did not disturb her.

"I don't feel as if I know what to say to her, though she is my mother," she whispered to her husband.

They helped her tenderly into the house and Nannie put her into the easiest chair. From the next room a baby voice broke in upon them.

"Mamma, can I see dramma?" Nannie wants to see dramma?" Nannie was hurrying to the door when a voice stopped her.

"Let me have Nannie, please—it's so long since I have!"

Nannie stopped at the door, a great wonder in her eyes.

"Why, mother?" she exclaimed. Her mother looked up at her with a tremulous smile.

"Yes, I know. I meant to tell you before, but I couldn't, some ways. I've heard all the time; I was only deaf a day or two from cold. I thought I really was at first, and then I kept it up, because it comforted—him—somehow. He'd felt he was old and breaking down, you know, but when I did, too, he felt better and cheered right up. There was only one thing—I did want the baby so! And it seemed as if 't would break my heart when she did come not to answer her, and to have her strain her little voice to make me hear!"

"And you kept it up all these months?" said Nannie, in hushed tone. Her mother looked up; she was holding little Nannie with eager, trembling hands, and it almost seemed as if the golden baby head reflected a wonderful light upon her faded face.

"I guess when you've loved a man more than thirty years, that isn't much to do," she said.—*Er.*

## NEBRASKA NEWS.

The last week has been an unusually entertaining one in local deaf circles. "Variety is the spice of life" which gives it all kinds of flavor, and so we have had all kinds of entertainment afforded us during the week just past.

Although the Ice Carnival was sadly interfered with by the persistent prevalence of the mixture of spring and summer weather that has prevailed for several weeks and the program of outdoor events that had been scheduled for it did not come off, the indoor events in connection with the carnival were all that could be desired.

The coronation ceremonies of "Queen Polaris" took place Tuesday evening January 18th, at the Lagoon, the untoward weather to the contrary notwithstanding.

During the week a reception and ball followed in honor of "Queen Polaris" and her maids.

The committee who had the Ice Carnival in hand had planned to have an ice palace on the exposition grounds, but the weather gods over whom they have no control planned otherwise, so there was no ice palace.

Very cold weather has just set in around Omaha, and if the Ice Carnival had been delayed a week later, this would be an ideal Ice Carnival week.

The Lagoon, which is half a mile in length, is frozen, and thousands of merry skaters, young and old, may be seen there daily on pleasure bent.

The buildings of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition are rapidly nearing completion. A view of the grounds gives one a chance to see in his mind's eye the beauty that will be worth coming miles and miles to see.

On Monday evening, January 17th, Miss Eleanor Cornish, of 348 North 38th Street, gave a farewell party for Miss Ota B. Crawford, who returned to her home in Lincoln, Neb., the following Sunday.

The guests were mostly members of the Silent Cosmos Club and their friends.

A general good time was had. Refreshments were served and whist was played until a late hour.

The evening came to an end all too soon, and after bidding Miss Crawford good-bye and voting Miss Cornish a charming hostess, the guests took their departure.

Miss Mabel Cornish and Miss Stella Forbes assisted in entertaining the guests.

The Silent Cosmos Club held its regular meeting at "Cherrycoote," January 14th.

Mr. Blankenship's discourse on the money question was interesting.

Miss Ota B. Crawford held the close attention of the audience while delivering "Othello, the Moor of Venice."

She kept the audience spell-bound from beginning to end, and the silence was so profound as to cause one of the hearing ladies present to remark that she could have heard a pin drop.

President Comp in his usual brilliant manner discussed the leading topics of the day. His account of the hot race for the senatorship in Ohio, from which Mark Hanna came out the victor, was very interesting. He also enlightened us upon the Omaha Fire and Police law, which the last legislature passed, giving the Governor the right to appoint police commissions in all the large cities in the State. This law is far from satisfactory to the citizens in Omaha, in general, and as a result considerable kicking has been going on. It seems that the officers of the city appointed by the Governor are inefficient, and there have been numerous burglaries, hold ups, etc., without the appointees trying to put a stop to them. In short, the whole city has been, virtually speaking without police protection. The Supreme Court now has the matter in hand and will decide whether or not the law is constitutional.

Wm. Kline, foreman of the printing-office at the Nebraska School, had Mr. Comp arrested some time ago. He feared Mr. Comp would inflict a great bodily injury upon him or cause others to do so, and sought protection of a Justice of the peace. The trial lasted thirty minutes, and Kline spoiled the case by contradicting the warrant. He was asked by the Justice if he feared Mr. Comp would do him a great bodily injury. He answered "No," and that settled the case, Kline's fears were imaginary.

Misses Anna Yates and Eliza Toner are two deaf dining-room girls at the Nebraska School.

Rudolph Stuhl contemplates the purchase of a \$65 camera, with which he will be able to take pictures of the Exposition the coming summer.

Mr. Henry Porter is back at his old position as assistant Boys' Supervisor at the Nebraska School.

Miss Maude Zwutel is now attending Mr. Gillespie's private oral school. Her mother became dissatisfied with the Nebraska School and her removal followed.

Mr. Wayne Sherman is still in the city, searching for work. The boys hope he will be successful, as they wish him to make Omaha his home.

Mr. George W. Young left for his home in Pendleton, Oregon, last week. He left the Nebraska School about 8 years ago, and has been a successful car painter ever since. He rarely associates with the deaf in his far-away home, but whenever he can get a vacation and a pass on the R. R., he returns to Nebraska to renew acquaintances.

One of the city papers of January 22d, contained a piece referring to the removal of O. W. Hendu from the teaching force at the Nebraska school. Hendu worked on a populist paper last summer, prior to his appointment at the school, and was provided with an R. R. pass which was not used up, and he failed to return it to the paper when he entered his duties at the School.

Then he sold the pass, and of course it reached the ears of the owners of the paper, who made things lively for Hendu, and his discharge has followed.

It will be remembered that Hendu was fired from the Kansas School by his own party.

At this writing, the club has not heard from the Chairman of the National Association of the Deaf, but there was a recent article in the *Mt. Airy World* which said Omaha would be the next meeting place.

We hope it is true, as we have almost started upon preparations for the entertainment of the Association.

The many friends of Miss Elizabeth Fuller, in Omaha, were grieved to hear of her sudden demise at the Council Bluffs School. They extend sympathy to her mother and friends at the Institute.

Misses Crawford and Cornish enjoyed a visit at Mr. Gillespie's school a short time ago. There are about ten pupils in attendance, and a visit to the school-room foretold a bright and prosperous future for the school.

Miss Nora Johnson has resigned her position as Boys' Supervisor at the Nebraska School, and gone to the Minnesota school in the capacity of nurse.

She is much elated over the appointment.

Bright and newsy letters from Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Divine, tell us of their continued prosperity and happiness in their Montana home.

MISS OMAHA No. 2.

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MISS OMAHA No. 2.

Deaf-Mute's Bad Husband.

Pincus Rozner, a cap maker, was arrested yesterday on complaint of his deaf and dumb wife of four weeks, who accused him of having two other wives. The woman went to the Essex Market Court with her brother, Nathan Washbaum, a cripple. As the woman was unable to make her troubles known, her brother, who talked to her by signs, made a statement to Magistrate Crane.

"Judge," he said, "my sister's husband is now locked up in her flat at 19 Chrystie Street. He can not get out because we have taken his clothes, and my father and mother are guarding the door. Give us a warrant, quick, so that he won't break out."

"What do you want the warrant for?"

"For bigamy," replied Washbaum.

Washbaum said that his sister some time ago decided to get married. She had \$250 saved from her earnings as a shirt maker. On account of her being a deaf-mute she had great difficulty in finding a suitable husband. Washbaum introduced her to a score of men, and sat in the parlor and interpreted the best he could the attempts at lovemaking. Somehow or other the men never made a second visit to the house. Finally, in desperation, the services of a marriage broker were solicited, and, for a consideration, he agreed to find for the woman a husband. The marriage broker brought Rozner to quick house and the marriage was quickly arranged. According to Washbaum's statement the woman gave Rozner \$50 to buy a wedding suit and a ring, and promised to give him a half interest in her bank account.

The wedding took place four weeks ago, and the couple went to live in the tenement at 19 Chrystie Street. Everything went well in the household except that the wife was obliged to work because her husband had no employment.

Early Wednesday morning the wife, while searching her husband's clothes, found the letter, which was sealed and stamped and addressed to a woman in Lemberg, Austria. She opened a letter and found that the opening line read "My dear wife." Further on, it read:—

"My darling wife, I have just married a deaf and dumb woman. She cannot talk or hear, she will not be able to prosecute me. I do not like her as well as I do a woman whom I married two years ago. She also gave me some money."

The balance of the letter was to the effect that he writer was only waiting for a chance to get all the money from the deaf and dumb wife, when he would leave her. He said he would send to Austria for his first wife, but advised her not to come to his Chrystie Street address, but to a house in Hester Street designated.

After reading the letter, the wife consulted with her crippled brother. A family council was held at her parents' home, at 201 Eldridge Street, and a line of action was determined on. Late on Wednesday night, when Rozner and the crippled brother entered the bedroom, Rozner was overcome by the aid of Washbaum's crutch. Mrs. Rozner waved the letter at him. He confessed, according to Washbaum's story, that he had married the other woman, but was divorced by a rabbi. The crutch was then applied on his back, according to Washbaum, until he disgorged \$80, which he had drawn from the bank that day. His clothes were then removed and the door locked from the outside. The entire family took turns during the night guarding the door, so that he could not escape. It was four stories to the ground and there was no fire escape leading from the rooms. Consequently Rozner realized his position and made the best of it.

After listening to this story, the Magistrate said that he could not grant a warrant for bigamy, as there was no proof of the other marriages. Washbaum then procured the services of Lawyer James Gray of the Legal Aid Society.

Yesterday afternoon the lawyer applied to Magistrate Crane for a warrant. He told the Magistrate that he had found the alleged first New York wife of Rozner, and that she was willing to testify her marriage to Rozner. The Magistrate finally issued a warrant for Rozner's arrest on a charge of non-support.

Rozner was then released from his prison and taken to the Essex Market Court. At the request of the lawyer, the case was continued until to-day, when the lawyer said that he would bring proof of the alleged bigamy. Rozner pleaded not guilty, and asserted that he was divorced from the other women. He was locked up in default of \$300 bail.

## Smoking Statistics.

Holland holds the first place in the world as a nation of smokers. Every Dutchman consumes on an average 100 ounces a year. The Belgian comes a good second with an annual consumption of 80 ounces, followed closely by Turkey with 70 ounces, and the United States with 60 ounces. Germany, France, Spain, and Italy, tread closely on their heels, while the United Kingdom comes comparatively low on the list with 25 ounces.

—*London Tit-Bits.*

## The Passion Play at the Eden Musee.

The Eden Musee has become famous all over the world, for its enterprise in securing objects of general interest. The new Board of Directors and officers of the Musee have made special efforts in this direction, and representatives of the Musee, at home and abroad, have left no efforts untaken to secure what would please the Musee's visitors. The last achievement, in this direction, has been in securing for the Musee a Cinematographic reproduction of the famous Passion Play, as given at Oberammergau, in Bavaria. This play is given only once in ten years, as pilgrims from all over the world journey to witness it. As nearly every one knows, the Passion Play shows the life and death of Christ. From sketches and photographs made at the last exhibition of this play, the Musee's reproduction is made. The enormity of the undertaking is better known, when it is stated that there is one mile of photographic film used, and as least sixteen pictures are in each foot of film, about one hundred thousand pictures are in the film. One hour is required to show the entire set of pictures. Twenty-one scenes are shown, commencing with the watch of the Shepherds by night, continuing with the Child in the Manger, and leading gradually up to the flight into Egypt, and the Massacre of the Children by Herod's orders, to the sermon on the Mount by Christ to his disciples. Then follows the Feast of the Passover, and the subsequent events which lead down to the trial and crucifixion of Christ. Then follows the resurrection of Christ and his Ascension. Each scene is reproduced as accurately as the scenes of the Passion Play itself. Every movement of the Saviour is clear and distinct. Those of his disciples and followers are equally lifelike and natural. Altogether the reproduction is one of intense interest and shows naturally and graphically the important incidents in Christ's life. A lecturer explains the pictures as they flash at the rate of twenty a second upon the screen, and an organ accompaniment to a choir of boys adds reality and vividness to the scene. It makes the huge Winter Garden of the Musee like the interior of an church, and the visitors sit in awe while the cruel tragedy of Christ's life is enacted with all the vividness that it was enacted nineteen hundred years ago. The play is reproduced at 3 and 9 P.M. each day.

## Carnival Entertainment

OF THE

## German Deaf-Mute Society

TO BE HELD AT

GERMANIA HALL,

46 Avenue A,

NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, March 5, '98

Commencing at 8 o'clock P.M.

ADMISSION, with refreshments, 25 Cents

Three prizes will be given to the best Fun Makers. Two for gentlemen and one for ladies.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

S. KAHN, Chairman.

J. VLACH. Wm. PANZER.



Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 10, 1898.

R. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 16th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS. One copy, one year, \$1.00. If not paid within six months, 1.50.

CONTRIBUTIONS. All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves must be, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

THE Institution for the Deaf at Columbus, Ohio, is badly crowded. Not only are the interior accommodations overtaxed, but there is not sufficient room for outdoor recreations in the ten acres of ground which constitute the site of the present school. The authorities of the school, with far-seeing wisdom, are in favor of a new site and new buildings in the suburbs of the City of Columbus. Sound arguments are advanced in favor of this plan. But an unexpected obstacle has been encountered, and has assumed so formidable an aspect, through the decision of the State's Attorney-General, as to make it almost insurmountable. As a matter of fact it will be insurmountable unless legislation to quiet the title to the land can be effected. It is hoped that the effort will succeed, as it will not only be an economical move but will also be of inestimable value to the future generations of the deaf who must be educated. One point that should have great influence upon the legislature, is the fact that could be obtained if the new site were purchased. Many of the children come from the farm, and after being educated return to the farm, so that an opportunity to train these children in agriculture would be a great thing for them and their families and a source of future wealth to the State. This point is supplemented by the reduced cost per capita for their education, which would be made possible by utilizing the products of the Institution farm for provisioning the Institution.

Then, again, there is the promised and undoubted advantage of modern buildings to facilitate and improve the educational work, as well as to insure the best of sanitary conditions.

Taken altogether, all interested in the education of the deaf, in Ohio or in any other State, will pray for the success of the authorities in securing a suburban site for the Institution.

WE have received a letter for publication signed "A Reader." If the party who sent it wishes to have it published, the rules of this paper must be observed. Read them, at the head of the editorial column.

WE note with pleasure and wishes for success the establishment in business of Leo. Greis, a semi-mute gentleman from Brooklyn, New York. He is an expert engraver of twenty years' experience, and has established a plant for the production of wood-engraving, photo-process engraving, and half-tone plates, at 254 Broadway, Brooklyn.

A BILL calling for an investigation of the management of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Malone, has been introduced in the Lower House of the New York Legislature, and has been referred to the Ways and Means Committee.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments, FEBRUARY.

12-7:30 P.M., Cincinnati. Lecture on Social. 12-11:00 A.M., Cincinnati. Holy Communion. 12-2:30 P.M., Cincinnati. Service and Sermon.

The Rev. Mr. Mann expects to have his Lenten List ready for publication soon. Write to him at Gambier, O.

ITEMIZER.

Merritt Ostrander, formerly of Whiteport, wishes his friends to know that he now lives at Bloomington, N. Y.

A deaf mute, Arthur Edward White, pleaded "Guilty" to three charges of false pretence. He received help from the Royal Society for Assisting the Deaf and Dumb. By presenting a form issued by the Society he fraudulently obtained from different subscribers their annual donations. Twelve months' hard labour.—*Reynolds Newspaper, London, Jan. 1898.*

From the Albany and Rensselaer County Deaf-mutes' club, organized last November with J. Henry Hogan as president, comes the announcement that in view of the general demand, an excursion down the Hudson River next Summer is seriously contemplated by the Club. The announcement is favorably received by all acquainted with the treasurer, Charles Mull, who is likewise chairman of the executive committee. Mr. Mull has had considerable experience in the management of affairs like the one projected, and if reports are to be credited, the club—young as it is—already has sufficient cash in the treasury for the requisite outfit.

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS: 40 N. Knox St., Albany, N. Y.

MARRIED.

At Christ Cathedral, St. Louis, February 1st, James K. Leach and Louisa M. Kaufman. Rev. J. H. Cloud officiating.

Brooklyn Borough News.

The "wheel of social gayety" still rolls on in the Borough of Brooklyn. On Saturday evening, the 5th inst., a pleasant reception was given to Mr. and Mrs. Fred. T. Brown, at their residence, by their friends. The neat parlor was filled with the guests. The usual program of fun and mirth commenced. Miss H. Henry "engineered" the enjoyable occasion. An elegant tea set was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Brown, which they received with a few remarks of thanks. At midnight, a neat supper was served, after which the guests left for home with pleasant memories of the good time they had. The writer went to bed so early that he unfortunately could not remember the names of the guests. But it can be stated that the affair was a success socially. Mrs. Fred. T. Brown was formerly Bertha Lamm. She and her husband received their education at the Fanwood School.

Another reception is to be given to a certain person on the evening of February 21st.

Mr. A. J. McLaren is collecting money for an Easter Sunday offering to St. Mark's Church. Good work! Every Brooklynite should contribute a dime or over to him. The pastor of St. Mark's Church has kindly given the free use of the church every Sunday.

The Brooklyn Guild voted \$5 to be given to St. Mark's Church as an Easter Sunday offering. Well done.

Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Frank Bowers died suddenly of acute heart disease, at her home in Springfield, Mass., on December 29th, 1897. Her name was Rose Pinfold, and she was born in Reading, England, and became deaf and dumb at the age of four years. She was educated at Old Kent Road School for Deaf-Mutes, in London. She came to this country eight years ago, and was married in December, 1891, at Lynn, Mass., coming to live in Springfield the following year. What made it particularly sad was the fact that she died on her 6th wedding anniversary. Her funeral was largely attended by deaf-mutes and friends and relatives. Miss Clara Ingraham was the interpreter for Rev. Mr. Heath, who spoke very beautifully of Mrs. Bowers. The floral offerings were beautiful, especially the calla lilies from the deaf-mutes. The pall bearers were Frank S. Crossman, Henry M. Fairman, Fred. Greenough and Arthur Keith. She was 31 years old at the time of her death. She was a very lovable woman, and held bible services at her house every Sunday. Her memory will live in the hearts of all who knew her, and she will be much missed. KATE MILLER.

The fine Christmas edition of the New York JOURNAL came to hand a couple of weeks late. It seems that it had inserted an advertisement of a New York ball at which a gold watch was to be drawn by lot. This was considered a violation of the anti-lottery law, and the authorities refused to allow the paper to pass through the mails, so it was necessary to set up and reprint the entire edition, with the offensive advertisement omitted. And yet papers by the score are allowed to circulate through the mails which contain advertisements of the most evidently and shamelessly fraudulent nature. The lynx-eyed official who condemned the JOURNAL seems to have strained at a gnat after having performed the feat of swallowing a good many elephants.—*The Canadian Mule.*

Dumb Girl Made To Speak

Few carols were so full and brimming over with gladness as those which Maggie E. Lauf sang this Christmas to her sister's piano accompaniment. Since the evening three years ago, when a blinding flash of lightning played havoc with her nervous system, she had been unable to utter a sound—not even a whisper—until about six weeks ago.

The cure that came finally after nearly three years of dumbness was effected by Dr. Willis D. Storer, who has been her physician through the long months of almost fatal illness which followed the lightning's disastrous work. He trained her to use her lips for utterances, as he would a babe, and after but a fortnight of daily lesson of this kind, she surprised her delighted mother one morning by whispering a question. After that, in an ecstasy of happiness at being released from the almost unendurable prison of speechlessness, she whispered to herself or others constantly until speech—distinct as ever—came back like a flood.

Day after day now she goes about her work singing as she used to sing and talking, joking and laughing as of old, but with added thankfulness at having possession of all her faculties.

The dates of the beginning and end of her misery are scorched into the young woman's mind indelibly, and she can tell to the hour and minute when she first lost and when she partially recovered her control over the vocal cords and muscles of the throat, which seemed to have become paralyzed.

One rainy Saturday evening in September, 1894, she returned from downtown and scampered through the pelting rain to her home at 555 Lincoln Avenue, but at her very door, with her hand on the knob, there was a glare of lightning and she felt benumbed and queer, but did not know that part of the electric discharge had thrilled through her.

She pushed the door open with her knee and dragged herself up the stairs, when she discovered that she had no control over the muscles of her arms, and when the anxious parents chafed those members she cried:

"Oh it's going o my head!" and soon she was writhing in convulsions which continued for days. After that, at intervals only was she able to use her voice, and after a year and a half of nervous suffering she lost her speech entirely.

Her condition was so critical that her life was despaired of, and so acute was her nervous suffering that passing street organs, bands and the pianos in the same flat building were made to keep silent. Under the care of Dr. Storer, Miss Lauf finally regained her health. She was no longer made violently ill at the changes of the weather and at strident sounds, but strong and well she chafed the more at the fact she could not talk. She communicated in writing, for her far-seeing mother feared that if she were to learn the finger-language the keen necessity for constantly trying to talk would be gone. She passed about the house silent and depressed with the loss, which, coming at her age—she is now 24—was felt so keenly.

The Lauf home, with this daughter, the eldest of the five, again able to talk and sing, made last Christmas doubly a celebration, and the physician who worked the modern miracle is given the most outspoken and grateful praise.

CONNECTICUT.

There has recently been formed in Hartford a Benevolent Society, that has for its main object the betterment of deaf mutes. For some time Rev. Fr. McGuirk and sister Rose Gertrude have had a large class of mutes. Every Sunday afternoon they were in every way encouraged to be self-supporting. No restrictions are placed on their religious views. In fact, any body and every body may join, the only qualification being he or she must be a mute. Officers were elected and will be installed at the meeting called for February 6th. Hartford is not the only place represented. New Britain, Manchester, and several other towns, will be heard from soon.

Joseph Lezhorn, a mute printer, of New Britain, has been confined to his home for the past two weeks by a severe attack of bronchitis.

National Association of the Deaf.

A majority of the members of the Executive Committee of the National Association of the Deaf are in favor of having the National Association meet in special session at Omaha this coming summer, but are of the opinion that the Executive Committee has no authority under the Constitution to call an *ad interim* meeting, and consequently the invitations received from the Omaha Silent Cosmos and Commercial Clubs have been declined. JAS. H. CLOUD, Chairman Executive Committee.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Winter Joys and Sorrows.

PROGRAM OF THE LIT.

Brevities.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6.—The past week has been one of winter joys, and of a few consequent winter sorrows. Among the former we number coasting and skating, with the exhilaration produced by the ozone of the strong, cold, bracing winds from the western mountains; among the latter, the chapped hands and faces and occasional frozen ears and a few accidents. A sort of hybrid—in a strained sense—of the word—is what we may consider the scene of the winter drama; for while it was fraught with woe to one of the parties, it apparently yielded unmixed delight to the other, and amusement to all the spectators. This was the customary snow-bath taken by the ducks, under the auspices of the freshmen, Monday forenoon.

The snow, as it fell and lay Monday, was a very soft, moist, article, especially adapted to snow-balling, snow-bathing and the like sports. But Monday night the weather grew colder, and until Saturday the mercury lingered a dozen degrees more or less below the freezing point, and this with the brilliant sunshine and keen wind, and consequent dryness of atmosphere and snow, combined to form as perfect an opportunity as could be imagined for the enjoyment of those sports of which our northern brothers and sisters have so much. It is safe to say, too, that such opportunities are nowhere better enjoyed than here, because of their rarity in this climate.

"Paterson's hill" was the Mecca of our students, boys and girls. It is in itself a noble coasting hill, and from much use and the extreme cold it became one "glare of ice." That this added the spice of danger to the sport goes without saying; and Allan Fay got a little too much of the spice. "While conducting a load of fair femininity down through the thrilling ether, he lost control of his craft and came into violent collision with the fence at the foot of the hill. All except himself escaped uninjured, but he badly lacerated the bridge of his nose, either with a nail or a barb of the fence. Even as it is, he and his friends have much cause for gratitude, as it was a remarkably narrow escape for his eyes.

The little Kendal School boys had plenty of good, but less dangerous, coasting on the low hill just east of the buildings.

Though there was not more than two or three inches of the beautiful, one large sleigh was seen on the Green. This was a cutter driven around Faculty Row Wednesday.

The most enjoyment was experienced the latter part of the week. Wednesday being the off day in the gymnasium, Thursday Dr. Gallaudet excusing from all exercises, and Friday only seven attending them.

Friday and Saturday, skating was the favorite sport. Most of the boys went to the "Basin," or Tidal Reservoir, Friday afternoon. Saturday morning the girls put up luncheon for noon and started for Chevy Chase lake (and of course the boys went too, and shared the luncheon with them, and had their pictures taken with them).

Saturday afternoon, however, the wind went down; and the fiery beams of old Sol caused the snow to disappear as if by magic from most of the surface of the ground, and likewise spoiled the skating.

The Literary Society met again Friday evening.

Mr. Peterson, '98, delivered a very interesting essay on the career of Gustavus Vasa, grandfather of Gustavus Adolphus, "the Lion of the North and Bulwark of the Protestant Faith," as Captain Dalgetty has it. Few people, probably, are acquainted with the thrilling adventures and romantic career of this great monarch, the founder of the royal line of Vasa, which endured until early in the present century. The essay was greatly enjoyed.

The question for debate was: "Was the overthrow of slavery in the United States effected more by moral than by political forces?" Mr. Hemstreet, '01, and Mr. Waters, I. C., supported the affirmative; and Mr. Morris, '01, and Mr. Haines, I. C., the negative. The decision of the judges, Messrs. Jackson, '98, and Rosson and Stewart, '99, favored the affirmative, by two to one.

The dialogue between "Marshal Bengard and the Arab chieftain," was given by Mr. Sowell, '00, and Mr. Geifuss, I. C.

Mr. Souder rendered very finely the well-known poem "The King of Denmark's Ride."

After the brief report of the critic *pro tem.*, Mr. Bumgardner, '99, the meeting adjourned.

Saturday was Dr. Gallaudet's birthday, and his class in Moral Philosophy, the seniors and juniors, gave him, as a token of affectionate regard, a large bouquet of tea-roses.

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Saunders gave a candy-pulling party, to which several from College were invited. They have as their guest at present Miss Atkinson of the Hartford School.

Rosson, '99, had a very realistic dream the other night. He dreamed that he was engaged in a boxing contest without gloves with a class-mate, and the next day he exhibited a rather badly damaged fist. It seems he had lashed out against his phantom antagonist, but that his knuckles struck instead the much more solid and unyielding wall of his room.

One of our profession recently mentioned to his class a bit of college history which we believe is not generally known. When Dom Pedro of Brazil was visiting America in 1876, he visited the college, and while here, planted as a memorial of the event the ivy-vine growing at the right of our chapel porch, which since bears his name.

Mr. Adams, '85, our gymnasium instructor, is to deliver a lecture before the Baltimore Society of the Deaf on March 18th.

Mr. Wyand, I. C., of Maryland, who was called home recently by an injury to his father, has returned. His father was very badly injured by striking his head against a beam as he was driving a load of hay into his barn. He can not recover.

Mr. Fisher, '98, has taken the place of Eickhoff as usher of the Kendal School for the second half of the college year.

The freshmen recently had taken a class picture, but in some way the ducks broke one of the plates. We await developments.

Who was John Huss? the professor in history asked of a freshman recently. He was a teacher of Hussism, was the reply, after a profound consideration of the question in all its bearings.

A. E.

SOBER, DEAF-MUTE, DRUNK CAN TALK.

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—Policeman William J. Driver, of the Central Station, is looking for a man who is deaf and dumb when sober, but talks when he is drunk.

About a week ago Driver found a very hilarious person at Clark and Water streets. He was abusing every one in sight, had been rolled in the snow twice for his impudence to strangers, and swore that no "cop" could "take him in." Driver accomplished the feat with the aid of a patrol wagon.

The next day, in court, this same man, who had been booked as J. W. Johnson, could neither hear nor talk, and was dismissed, as the officer's charge of abusive language appeared ridiculous.

This angered Driver, and he immediately started to investigate the strange individual's record. He found many who had heard him talk when drunk, but none who heard him speak when sober. Driver now wants to find Johnson and ascertain for himself whether the man is an impostor.—*N. Y. Journal.*

Ninety Days For Faking.

A man who pretended to be a deaf-mute was arrested in Newark Avenue, Jersey City, yesterday for begging. At the Oakland Avenue police station the prisoner recovered his speech and hearing and said he was George Torney, 27 years old, having no home. A letter was found in his possession addressed to John Torney, 417 West Thirty-fourth Street, New York. The letter read in part:

DEAR FRIEND:—Please come over and see me. I am in Snake Hill Penitentiary, for what I don't know.

I was just after having a fit, when the officer came along and arrested me for being drunk.

The writer begs his mother to come over and get him out, as he will surely die if not liberated at once. Acting Police Justice Maes committed him to the county jail for ninety days.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

FEBRUARY 13, SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY, 3 P.M.

St. Matthew's Church, N. Y. St. Mark's Church, Adelphi St., Brooklyn. Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh. Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., 3 P.M.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will lecture to Deaf-Mutes Tuesday evening, Feb. 15th, in the Guild-room of St. Matthew's Church, West 84th Street near Central Park.

Deaf-Mutes are invited to observe the Anniversary of George Washington's birthday at a general meeting on Tuesday evening, February 23d, in the Guild-room of St. Matthew's Church. Mr. Thos. Godfrey will recite Washington's Farewell Letter, and addresses will be made.

CHICAGO.

An Entertainment for Charity Next Saturday.

CLUB NEWS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

Patroclus is Discovered at Last.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The entertainment to be given at the M. E. Church next Saturday evening, February 12th, by the aid Society, bids fair to be a very interesting and enjoyable event. The program as arranged consists of:—

(1) A farce; (2) a lecture; (3) an art exhibit and sale of pictures. The farce will have four characters, Mrs. Hasenstab and the Misses Gabler, Rhode and Wayman taking the parts. The lecture will be by Mrs. C. L. Buchan, and its subject "Art: Ancient, Mediaeval and Modern, and Some of the Famous Artists." The exhibit will be at the conclusion of the lecture, and the collection is that which the *Ladies' Home Journal* has been supplying to clubs, societies and churches, and which consists of the best pictures of Gibson, Pyle, Abbey and others. The admission will be but 15 cents, and as it is all for Sweet Charity's sake, there will undoubtedly be a good-sized attendance. Mesdames Bowes, Dougherty, Hasenstab, McCarthy, and Misses Wayman, Brown, Eselstyn, have the entertainment in charge.

The "Eye and Hand Club" of Milwaukee gives its First Annual Ball, February 12th, in that city. The local club was favored with a number of tickets through Irwin Blood, who is evidently a leading light of the new organization.

The Rev. Mr. Mann lectured here Saturday evening, and held two church services the following day. I am sorry that I was unable to report the lecture, being engaged elsewhere.

Several of the young people seem to have struck a prize-winning streak at masquerade balls this winter. Will La Motte, besides winning one at the club's own ball, last week won another at a North Side affair, and in the same costume, Miss Brown also succeeded in carrying off one at the same time. Ben Frank is priding himself on a new pair of \$7 "unmentionables" won at "Skip's" ball January 29th; and there are others, I'm told.

Harry Brimble is in Milwaukee visiting wife and baby, who are still with Mrs. Brimble's folks there.

The chairman of the club's picnic committee for this year has taken time by the forelock, and as a result besides Mr. Brimble, who is chairman, the following galaxy of experience has been gathered to manage that important event:—Messrs. Cudman, Hartung, Liebenstein, White, Frank and Kaufman.

The club's entertainment committee announces for February 19th, a lecture by James I. Sansom, a farce, and a blowing match, all for one evening. An admission of 25 cents will be charged all not members of the club. March 12th, the club's whist tournament, postponed from January 22th, will take place.

At the meeting of the club Saturday evening, seven new members were admitted and the application of another—Guy Raser—was filed. They are coming in slowly but the club hopes to "get there" just the same—the "get there" point, by the way, has been put at the century mark by the most conservative, which means 40 more.

Lately receiving a copy of the *Maury Democrat* of Columbia, Tenn., I was somewhat lost to account for its appearance, but, after reading the whole thing, finally came across the following, which is good news indeed:—

WE'VE GOT HIM.

"Wonder what has become of Patroclus Hilliard?" is often queried of the writer. The friends of ye sorrowful would like to ascertain his whereabouts. "Information will be thankfully received at the address above." When last heard from he was in the Bour-beig pardon, Blue Grass State.—*C. Long-Cor. N. Y. Journal.*

Patrick has married a wife and moved to Tennessee. His wife has a nice farm down there, and when last heard from he was rising with the dawn and going to bed with the owls in his endeavors to get rich at farming.—*Kentucky Standard.*

The Kentucky *standard* is not well posted. Patroclus is a valuable and reliable compositor on the *Maury Democrat* and as strong and true a Democrat as of yore, and besides a most excellent wife, which he won in Maury county, Tennessee, he is also the possessor of a young Democrat, who may some day make himself heard convincingly on the hustings—just as he sometimes now raises Patrick and his mother at the chilly hour of midnight in hunt for Castoria, catnip and the castor oil bottle, but Patrick is O. K. He stamps his toe now and then in the dark, but then he's happy and contented, you bet.

That Patroclus would go back to the "case" again his friends here never would have believed, and it is a pleasure to find him happy and prospering, and in no fear of the machines which have been the bugbears of his old chum's lives of late. *The Democrat* knows what it's

talking about in using the "valuable and reliable," but, being somewhat biased, I do not venture to comment on the democratic and insomniac tendencies mentioned.

A benefit reception will be tendered the widow and children of Robert Elliot, whose death I mentioned in a late letter, at Marquette Hall, Pullman, Monday evening, Feb. 21st. Admission is 25 cents, and entitles one to a chance at a raffle of a fancy quilt also. This is a very worthy cause, and I trust that a good sum will be realized. Mr. Elliot was buying his home on installment, and what has already been paid on it will be a dead loss unless some \$600 more can be raised. His friends are doing all they can for the widow and children, and this reception is one way in which they are trying to help.

Mr. Sibitzski, who is employed at Mr. Regensburg's office, is expecting his family to come from Philadelphia soon.

F. P. G.

A Card.

The New Era, Jan. 29.

Editor of The New Era:—Will you kindly permit me to say a few words in view of certain statements, misrepresentations and insinuations that have found their way into print.

First:—The original petition presented at Buffalo, for the establishment of a Department in the National Educational Association for the Educators of the Deaf, originated in the Central States, or Middle West, and was signed by Principals and Instructors not specially identified with the advancement of Oral Instruction.

Second:—There was not a single person connected with any oral school on the program of the meeting held under the auspices of the N. E. A., at Milwaukee.

Third:—The present Committee of the of the N. E. A., has only one representative of an oral school upon it.

Fourth:—Every school in the United States, irrespective of methods, was invited to contribute to the program of the Milwaukee meeting, and also to take part in the exhibits apart from the meeting.

Fifth:—The second petition for the organization of a Department in the interest of the deaf was signed by a large number of educators of the deaf, including many principals, and no sane person can find in it any evidence of partisanship of any nature whatever.

Sixth:—The Department has been duly organized as a regular feature of the National Educational Association. It has come to stay.

Seventh:—Every school and every educator of the deaf has been invited through the newspaper press and by circulars addressed to all the schools to contribute to the success of the meeting in Washington, and a large attendance is already assured.

Eighth:—The objects of the Department have been clearly and plainly stated and there are no concealed or ulterior motives behind it.

Ninth:—It is impossible in this age and day of the world to hold any meeting of the educators of the deaf, of the deaf themselves, or of any person interested in the education of the deaf, which will not contribute, either directly or indirectly, to the advancement and the improvement of oral methods of instruction. The deaf themselves should be glad of this, and American educators especially should rejoice in it, for they have taken upon themselves solemn pledges to give every deaf-mute child in their schools a fair chance to be taught to speak, to read the lips and to use speech. These pledges represent the mature wisdom of the profession, which has been unanimously voiced so often that the plain intent and purpose of the action cannot be defeated, nor can the decision be reversed.

Tenth:—Papers friendly to the objects of the Department are kindly requested to print this card. Yours truly, J. C. GORDON.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments, FEBRUARY.

11-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Lecture. 12-10:45 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Holy Communion. 12-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Evening Prayer. 15-7:30 P.M., Auburn (at Mr. Taber's). Lecture. 16-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse. Lecture. 18-7:30 P.M., Trinity Parish House, Utica. Lecture. 20-9:30 A.M., Trinity, Utica. Holy Communion. (Probable). 20-3:40 P.M., Zion, Rome. 20-7:30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida. 22-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. (Ash Wednesday Service). 23-7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. 27-10:30 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. (Holy Communion). 27-3:00 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton. (Holy Communion).

MARCH.

6-10:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Holy Communion. 6-8:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer. 6-7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester. Evening Prayer. 13-10:45 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Holy Communion. 13-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo. Evening Prayer.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.



## NEW YORK.

### Now the Deaf are Called Impostors.

### SOME ROTTEN LAWS AND IDIOTIC RULES.

Laws that Encourage Crime—More "Red Tape" and Lots of it in a Vain Effort to see Miss Anspach—The News, what there is of it.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 50th Street, New York City.

When a semi-mute says he is deaf and then uses his voice, he is suspected by those not acquainted with the deaf to be an impostor, especially in a police court. Two cases came up within the last four days, one occurring in this city and the other in Chicago. In the local case a certain semi-mute entered a Fourth Avenue saloon in anticipation of catching there a man who had robbed him and for whom a warrant had been issued. During the wait he ordered a drink and subsequently found himself cheated out of \$2 change. He argued with the bartender and then the proprietor, using his voice to the best advantage under the wrath of being buncoed, with the result that he was well pounded and hustled out. He reported at a precinct station, and was regarded as an impostor. Then he reported at headquarters and was accompanied back to the precinct station by an officer, and two detectives were from there detailed to accompany him back to the Fourth Avenue saloon. The detectives shook hands with the proprietor, to the astonishment of this semi-mute, and was told to be at the Essex Market Police Court the next morning to appear against the proprietor. But in the mean time he found out that his assailant was an ex-alderman, the district leader in his neighborhood.

Of course he did not appear, fearing the result would be unpleasant for him in the end and his personal safety endangered. The most amusing part of it was a garbled fake account of it in one of the morning newspapers, wherein he was accused of being an impostor and a fakir—just because he used his voice when the sergeant in the station house would not read what he wrote.

There are a lot of things observed almost daily that give cause for ponderous meditation. Crime that almost any citizen can see without hunting for it flourishes, and yet our splendid police force and wonderfully alert sleuths are supposed to be unable to locate it. On Sundays the law is openly violated, but this does not trouble very many people. They simply pause for a moment, and then see for the thousandth time the tremendous power of a "pull" in politics and outside of it.

An ex-alderman's bartender robs a customer of two dollars and the ex-alderman adds insult to injury by punching him vigorously. It would take a lot of nerve to get the ex-alderman indicted, and conviction would be almost impossible. What can a honest citizen do in these days? There is but one thing, and that is to be careful where he goes and carry a sufficient quantity of small change and not too many big bills.

Some laws, or rather rules, that now exist shield crime rather than prevent it. When framed, there certainly was good intention on the part of their makers, but flaws are naturally overlooked. For instance, to get a warrant issued is not so easy as one might suppose. It sometimes requires an hour or two to get a chance at the justice, and then follows a long series of questions, and another wait for the papers to be made out. On the day of the trial there is another wait and probably a postponement from time to time. On the whole, I think I would rather let a man who robbed me escape punishment than give up so much time for the satisfaction of seeing him get justice, unless there was a chance of recovering property.

And a little more about "red tape." The best efforts the JOURNAL could put forth to see Miss Anspach on Ward's Island have almost failed, simply because the rules of the institution forbid it. If there was evidence to warrant it, the aid of the Courts might be invoked, but the doctors at the place have about convinced us that the poor girl is really demented. Monday afternoon we thought we had at least secured permission to see her and were being led up to where she was. But the clerk stopped in the next room to tell us of the impossibility of it, and incidentally to listen to our arguments. Only two persons can her once in two weeks, and her family will naturally gobble up this meagre allowance and bewail that they cannot visit her often.

We are promised, however, that

if we got permission from her parents they would make an exception to the rules and allow us to see her.

The whole thing seems queer—unreasonable—in fact, idiotic, and is equal to being imprisoned incommunicado in a Spanish prison.

An uneducated deaf-mute could be passed off on an examining board as insane; a judge readily signs the commitment papers, and once on the Island he cannot be seen by a brother a deaf-mute, who speaks his language of the signs and who is best qualified to judge as to his mental sanity, if it so occurred to the parents to prevent it—unless he went to the trouble and expense of securing a lawyer to obtain mandamus papers.

And again, the chance is his whereabouts might never be known if there was a motive in committing him. And again, while he might have been of sound mind, his surroundings would be enough to drive him mad. As the editor expressed it, there were "insanity microbes," or "acute mania germs," and any healthy person thrust among two thousand and one hundred crazy people would be filled with horror; his healthy mind knows what mad people are capable of doing; he would constantly take fright, and look about in preparation to dodge any threatened assault from them; the strain would be too much; he would become exhausted and finally his own mind would give away.

There are laws that are more insane than all the 2100 insane in the asylum on Ward's Island.

I am just informed that Mrs. M—, a deaf young lady, lately visited Miss Anspach in company with the latter's mother, and she says that it is all sad but true.

There has been something nearing quietude among the deaf for the past two weeks. No parties, marriages, births or deaths have been reported, and unless some tall hustling is done on their part, I shall have to manufacture a column of news-items.

Just one event is scheduled for this month, and it is a literary evening at the Union League's rooms, but if of a public or private nature is not known.

It is set for the 24th, and on this evening several essays will be delivered, as follows: "Paris," by Sam Frankenstein; "The United States Navy," by Marx Levy; "Peter Stuyvesant," by F. W. Nubser, and "Physical Culture," by S. Gomprecht, the League's fastest short distance sprinter.

The League of Elect Surds' "Ladies Evening" announced for February 19th, has been postponed.

This is brought about by a lack of interest on the part of members. It strikes me the members would welcome an uptown meeting place. Fort Washington, where the memories of their school days come back to them, always drew good attendances. But of course there were a half dozen grumblers from Brooklyn and Jersey. We moved down town and lost twenty-five members in our efforts to oblige the few. New life will be infused into the club in the proper course of time. There have been no resignations in the last six months, and suspended members are hustling to get back into good standing. When the revised Constitution and By-Laws are adopted and some meetings held, there will be quite a turn in the affairs for the better, and it is evident the present rooms for which rent money is being wasted will be vacated and quarters and with better environments procured.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Vetterlein and child are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Julius Woolman out in Long Island, where they have a pleasant cottage.

In reply to the Baltimore correspondent's query of last week, would say that this writer feels charitably inclined towards the couple referred to. They have had more than their share of hard luck.

It was Mr. Fersenheim, not Mrs. Fersenheim, to whom the surprise party was given on January 26th. It was Mr. Fersenheim's 75th birthday.

The party was planned and arranged by Mrs. Fersenheim, and proved successful.

That evening per arrangement, dinner was partaken at the Gartlands. After dinner the Misses Gartland went to the home of Mr. Fersenheim. Here a great and happy reception was awaiting him, and he and his wife made it very pleasant for the guests. Refreshments were served, and all ate, drank and were merry.

Mr. Fersenheim received a number of handsome and useful presents, and felt highly pleased to be so kindly remembered by his friends.

Late in the evening a flashlight group was taken of those present—that is, all who were yet present, for some left early.

It was early in the morning before the last guest departed. Those present were: Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Conzelman, Mrs. and Misses Gartland, Miss Jaycox, Mr. and Mrs. Will and daughter, Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. Lewis, Mr. Hahn, Miss Washburn, Miss Power, Mr. Henning and Mr. Rose.

## STATE OF OHIO.

### An Obstacle to a New Institution Site.

### LEGISLATION TO OVERCOME IT.

#### News of the Week.

[News-items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Is the Institution to be removed into the country? or is a new school building to be added upon the present grounds? are still mooted questions. Had those in authority of the school the matter to decide, they would favor the first proposition of the question.

Last week the Press contained an article on the subject which is here given:

A plan is now on foot to get the legislature to appropriate enough money to erect an entirely new deaf school in this city. If the plan carries the new institution will be built in Arlington, west of the city.

The construction of a new school will obviate the necessity of the deaf schools now being operated in Cincinnati and Cleveland, and it is understood the finance committee of the general assembly is more in a mood to recommend an appropriation of \$400,000 for a new state institution for the education of the deaf, than to make three smaller appropriations, one for the institution here, one for the school in Cincinnati, and another for the school at Cleveland.

Arguments are being outlined and advanced in favor of a new school, and the abandonment of the institutions at Cleveland and Cincinnati.

The deaf schools, at these two cities, are necessary in view of the inadequacy of the state institution here. The erection of a new and enlarged state institution will make the other two superfluous and superfluous.

Superintendent Jones is greatly interested in the matter and is of the opinion that the legislature will make the necessary appropriation for maintenance of a large state institution here, and the school at Cleveland and Cincinnati.

Superintendent Jones Thursday morning and in the course of the conversation the superintendent said:

"The time has come when more ample provision must be made for the education of the deaf children of the state. The state institution is asking for additional buildings and the necessity of more ample facilities to educate the deaf. The state cannot afford to erect two or three separate schools when so many officers, engineers, cooks, nurses, night watchmen, etc., are to be paid. One large, well conducted and well equipped institution ought to be provided where all the children can be accommodated, and where the oral and sign children can be separated when necessary. What will such an institution cost? Probably \$600,000. But this money would not be so much to appropriate as the \$200,000 and \$300,000 all in one year. Two hundred thousand dollars could be appropriated this year, two hundred thousand the next, and the sale of the grounds now occupied in this city the next year, and the money would be ample to complete the new institution."

"Where would it be located? Somewhere near the city on a street car line and a good farm. Arlington, Ohio, has been suggested. No better place could be found, as its elevation would insure pure air and good light, and the fertility of the soil would make it a first class farm."

"Why on a farm?"

"Because it will enable the institution to be much more economically administered. At present everything consumed must be bought outright, and it makes the expense much greater than it would be on a farm. The per capita cost of maintaining the deaf and dumb institution is greater than of the O. S. and S. O. at Xenia, where the latter has the benefit of a good farm. This difference will in fifteen years be enough to pay for a new institution."

Superintendent Jones has asked for \$125,000 for a school building and for the erection of a cottage for small children and for remodeling the old dormitories. Would it not be better, he asks, for the legislature to consider the question of a new institution?

Attention has been called to the following suggestions by one who has long been conversant with the deaf school question:

1. The present building was erected at a time when the advantages of the family or cottage plan were not manifest to the public eye.

2. The existing hospital facilities are not such as can insure perfect isolation of contagious cases.

3. The present building is poorly lighted and poorly ventilated and ill arranged for satisfactory work and good results.

4. The play ground for the children is entirely inadequate for the proper care and health of their growing bodies.

5. The ten acres upon which the present building stands has been sorely taxed.

6. The building was poorly put up and the expense of keeping it up is unreasonably heavy and grows heavier each year as the building grows older.

7. The present building was intended to accommodate 350 children. The number in actual attendance at the close of the fiscal year, November 15th, 1897, was 462.

8. The amount of climbing stairs is hurtful to the children. More than two hundred children room on the third floor.

9. The building is not fire-proof, and therefore dangerous.

10. Any improvements on the grounds now occupied are a mere waste of money, and a loss of money, as the time is at hand when the state must take the initial step for a new institution. It will take three years to get it, but the superior advantages will justify a temporary continuance of inconvenience.

11. A new institution would remove the boys from the influences of city temptations.

12. The current expenses would be greatly reduced by reason of farm and dairy products.

13. Many of the boys come from the farm and return to the farm. They ought to be taught agriculture.

14. The school would be less liable to the contraction of contagious diseases and less liable to epidemics.

15. There being but one large institution, centrally located and easy of access, the school can be better graded and the education of the children more rapidly advanced.

From the above it would seem everything would favor the removal of the school and enlarging it to a capacity that would give to every deaf child in the state the benefits of an education. And at the same time be a less burden to the tax payers, by obviating the necessity of having several scattered throughout the commonwealth.

In order to be on the sure side of safety, Superintendent Jones had the attorney general give an opinion on the title of the present

grounds upon which there is some doubt as to the right of the state to dispose of it. The opinion was given Monday and is anything but pleasing. He says that it would not be legal for the trustees to sell the land, without having first obtained quit-claim deeds from the heirs of the original grantors.

He concludes:

First, That the state holds the property in trust for a specific purpose; second, that such trustees cannot alienate or deed it away; third, that it must be held by them and their successors for the purposes expressed in the deed; fourth, I find no acts that would constitute an estoppel in deed or in pais, or of record, against any of said grantors or their heirs; fifth, before such transfer or sale of the premises can be made by the state or its representatives, quit-claim deeds would have to be obtained from all the grantors or their heirs, or an action to quiet title be brought, in which all of the heirs would have to be made defendants for proper service. Being a trust estate, there can be no adverse possession for a period of twenty-one years or more, to enable the state to gain title by prescription.

The attorney-general may be correct in his opinion and then again he may not, but having as the legal adviser of the state set down that the property cannot be disposed of except under certain conditions, there is nothing else to do but to acquiesce in the result until certain conditions are fulfilled.

On Thursday Senator Schaefer offered the following:

#### JOINT RESOLUTION.

To quiet the title for the land of the Ohio Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb.

WHEREAS, The Attorney-General has rendered an opinion that the State of Ohio holds the land now occupied by the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, only in trust for a specific purpose; and

WHEREAS, It is important that the State proceed immediately to secure from the heirs of the original grantors, a complete and perfect title for said lands; therefore, be it

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That the Attorney-General be authorized and is hereby directed to proceed within five days after the passage of this joint resolution to secure, in the manner which seems best to him, the required title.

Resolved, That he be directed to report to the General Assembly as soon as possible the necessary expense connected with the quieting of this title in order that an appropriation may be made to pay the same.

Thus for the present matters stand. It would be greatly regretted if in the end the institution would have to remain on the present site.

Seems as if winter began with the coming in of February. Zero weather has been the order of the week.

This week the Senate Finance Committee was at the institution inquiring into the needs of the school for the coming year.

Mr. C. C. Johnston, who is getting out the souvenir of the institution, expects to be able to distribute the volume by the end of the month. It promises to be a fine book.

A. B. G.

Feb. 5, '98.

#### BUFFALO, N. Y.

A very enjoyable surprise party was tendered Mr. Clarence E. Webster, the well known milk dealer, at his cosy home in Vermont Street, Saturday evening, February 5th.

About twenty guests were present. Conversation and games of various kinds, made them forget that there was such a thing as time.

Much merriment was caused by the clumsy attempts of some of the gentlemen to sew. A piece of cloth, needle and thread, and a button were given to each gentleman on quickest, and nearest, to get a prize. Mr. William T. Hallett captured the prize, a box of cigars. The guests were then told to name the birth stone for February. Miss Laura Webster gave the correct answer, and walked proudly off with the prize, a fine handkerchief.

About twelve o'clock supper was served.

The table was beautifully decorated.

The centre-piece was a pyramid of fruit surrounded by maiden-hair ferns.

A large birthday-cake with fancy decorations stood near it.

A fine supper was served.

After supper the floor was cleared for dancing.

Mr. T. L. Sullivan did some dancing, which was greatly enjoyed.

Mrs. Clarence E. Webster and Miss Mimmie L. Schweikhardt were the ladies in charge of the affair. All voted them to be delightful hostesses, and more than one present wished that Mr. Webster's birthday came twice a year.

Mr. William T. Hallett of Niagara Falls, who was present, remained over Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster asked a few young people to spend the evening with them, in honor of Mr. Hallett. Mr. John C. Knorr, and Miss Kathleen Knorr, Miss Schweikhardt, and Maria G. Hughes, responded, and a very pleasant evening was spent, after which Mr. Hallett departed for his home at the Falls.

M. G. H.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Encouraging Rev. Mr. Koehler's Work.

### A COLORED DEAF-MUTE ON TRIAL.

### Brief Items About the Deaf.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Rev. S. C. Hill, Rector of Grace Church, Mt. Airy, and Secretary of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf, preached to a large congregation at All Souls' Church for the Deaf last Sunday afternoon. He spoke orally, and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter interpreted for him in the sign-language.

It was the reverend gentleman's first visit to All Souls', and he left with a very favorable impression of the work there.

After referring briefly to his desire to see All Souls', his pleasure in having an opportunity to do so in company with Dr. Crouter, one of his associates on the commission, and his own interest in the work among the deaf, he added that the commission likewise took a deep interest in Rev. Mr. Koehler's work and praised him highly for it.

He then announced his texts, which were the 19th and 20th verses of the twenty-second chapter of St. Luke:—

"And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave to them, saying, This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me."

"Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you."

A clear exposition of the text was given, after which he laid great stress upon the divine injunction "Do this," pointing out that it was not a mere request, but a direct command. A communicant must either obey or disobey it. His duty is so plain that there can not possibly be a justifiable excuse for not heeding the injunction.

After speaking to communicants, the reverend gentleman addressed himself to non-communicants. He exhorted them to delay no longer in professing their allegiance to Christ and His Church. To them, also, the command was given, and it is their duty as much to prepare and obey it. The opportunity is given to all alike. No one can plead ignorance of the command and there is no loophole for any one to elude compliance with it.

Rev. Mr. Hill spoke with considerable force and his manner was impressive throughout, while the sermon itself was full of rich religious thoughts, of which we have made a feeble attempt to present a few. Following the sermon, Holy Communion was administered to a large number of communicants by the Pastor of All Souls', Rev. J. M. Koehler, who also conducted a celebration in St. John the Baptist's Chapel, Reading, Pa., in the evening.

Another interesting meeting was held by the Clero Literary Association last Thursday evening.

The programme consisted of news-reading by President Lipsett, and a discussion of the Anti-Ticket Scalping bill now before Congress. By special invitation, Rev. J. M. Koehler was the chief speaker on the evil which the proposed legislation seeks to remedy, and the merits of that bill. He also touched the subject of freight discriminations, and handled all of the questions with the ease and humor of a politician. Those members who were fortunate enough to see his address, expressed themselves as highly pleased with it. We trust that he shall be favored with more of his talks at our future public opinion meetings.

A city paper reported the following item last week:—

Harry Harding, a colored youth, who said he lived at 1219 Wood St., was held for court by Magistrate O'Brien, charged with having made a murderous assault upon William Savoy, also colored, who lives with Harding and his sister.

Savoy testified that Harding had quarrelled with his sister, Lottie, and threatened her life, when he interfered. The young fellow, thoroughly enraged, sprang at him with a long and vicious looking carving knife, but Savoy warded off the plunge, and mastering the fellow, possessed himself of the knife. It was in evidence that Harding was at one time an inmate of an insane asylum, and it is thought he is still mentally unbalanced.

We are sorry for this young man, who seems irresponsible. He is known to us, and we always considered him of a mild temperament, quiet, and inoffensive. The report of his previous and probable present condition of mind is correct. It was said to have been produced by excessive cigarette smoking. What could have so wrought up his temper as to attempt to commit the crime of which he has been accused?

As the fellow had been idle most of the time, we believe, it might be a "put up job" of his folks to get

rid of him. Of course, this is merely a surmise, but all the same our sympathy is for the weaker one.

Owing to the trouble with his eyes, Mr. O. J. Whildin has been obliged to temporarily suspend his studies at the School of Divinity.

News has been received here that Miss Lydia K. Denlinger, of Lancaster, Pa., is to be married to Mr. David Rober, of Virginia, on Tuesday, February 8th. Their wedding trip will include Washington, D. C., and this city.

Miss Ada J. Glenn, of Carlisle, Pa., and sister of Mrs. H. E. Stevens, was recently married to Dr. J. L. McKeehan, of New Bloomfield, Pa. Mrs. Stevens had not been informed of her sister's intention until after the marriage, and having least expected it, she was taken completely by surprise.

Miss A. B. Barry is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood this week.

Mr. F. Stumpf has moved to East Norris Street.

Feb. 7, '98.

J. S. R.

#### MICHIGAN CITY, INDIANA.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, of Chicago, conducted the regular monthly services at Laporte and South Bend, Saturday, Jan. 29th, at the former place, eleven deaf and several hearing persons were present.

The usual Bible study, hymns, prayers and sermon were rendered, the text for the day being:—Romans, 9: 20.

During the service the resident pastor, Rev. Bovard, who but recently moved to Laporte, called for the first time to become acquainted with the Mission and its work and made a few appropriate remarks. The deaf present were as follows:—Miss Mabel Conner, Mrs. Thomas King, Mr. and Mrs. Nordyke, Laporte; Messrs. Miller and Loving, Union Mills; Messrs. Garwood and Bhyner, Thesville; Miss Ernestine Reinke, Thanatah; Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Reinke, Chesterton.

Miss Conner acted as substitute during the absence of the regular secretary, and to her we are indebted for the above report. Next service occurs February 26th.

Miss Margaret Looze, of Mishawaka, attended Rev. Hasenstab's service at South Bend, January 29th, and remained over Sunday as the guest of Mrs. Asbury Arnot.

Miss Louise McCormick, of Argos, who went to Indianapolis to spend the Christmas holidays, is still there, the guest of Mrs. Wm. Todd and other friends, and expects to prolong her stay indefinitely.

H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, spent Sunday January 23d, with Elias Cripe, of Goshen, who was reported quite ill. Mrs. Whitman went as far as Mishawaka and visited relatives for a week, returning on the 30th, with Mr. Whitmore, who went over on Friday.

The family of Barnum Cross, of Waterford, are having a siege of diphtheria, of a malignant form. Both Mrs. Cross and her six-years-old daughter are reported in a critical condition. We extend our sympathy.

Mr. Reuben Girard and two children, and Mr. Sutton, of Indianapolis, were baptized and joined Christ church, January 16th, Rev. A. W. Mann, officiating.

Nothen Indiana appears to be having one of its genuine old time winters this year. It is not necessary to go to Dakota to experience genuine blizzards, when we can have them right here in Michigan City, delivered at our doors, as it were.

We have been favored with several fair samples of the celebrated western blizzard this season, but the one that visited us just as February was being ushered in, was enough to make Rome fairly howl. It "blew and it snowed" and it grew in immensity. We might as well have been in Alaska for all we saw of the outside world, as we were snowbound out here in the country for upwards of a week. The Klondike region can't compare with this portion of Uncle Sam's domains, when it comes to snow, even if we don't have the gold.

Mr. Gilbert Gillespie, who formerly resided at Indianapolis, is now living near New Albany, with his wife and two children.

Messrs. Byron Richards and Jesse Kuhlman, of Huntington, have invested their surplus money in oil and gas wells and expect to realize large returns. Providing, of course, the gas and oil ever materialize!

Services for the deaf are held every Sunday at Sidney, Ind., by the Dunkard denomination, Miss Cora Cross, the fourteen years old daughter of Rev. Jasper Cross, acting as interpreter.

Mr. Collosser Collamer is quite a regular attendant.

PITTSBURGH.

Feb. 1, 1898.

#### Services in the Diocese of Albany.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 13TH.

10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy. Morning Prayer.

3:30 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady. Evening Prayer.

7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany. Evening Prayer.

H. VAN ALLEN.

Lay-Missionary.

## ST. LOUIS.

### How the Deaf Advance Oral Instruction.

### WAIT TILL THE NOVELTY WEARS AWAY.

#### Brief Items.

Dr. J. C. Gordon recently issued "a card" in which he declared, among other things, that it was impossible, at this time, for the deaf themselves to hold any meeting which would not contribute directly, or indirectly, to the advancement of the oral method of instruction. We believe that meetings of the deaf do contribute to the advancement of oral instruction, but not according to the lines laid down by the advanced oralists. The strongest advocates of oral instruction are the deaf themselves, but they know, as no other people do, that the few, and not the many, are benefitted by oral instruction exclusively, while all are benefitted by a proper combination of approved methods. The impartial observer of results, be he deaf or hearing, cannot fail to be impressed by the widespread unity of the deaf in favor of the combined method.

Had Dr. Gordon been present at the World's Congresses of the Deaf at Paris and Chicago, at the National Convention at Philadelphia, at the Gallaudet Union Meeting at Chicago, or at the hundred and one other State and alumni association meetings, composed of deaf graduates of all schools, and of no schools, he would have seen how greatly these meetings did advance oral teaching, but along the lines prescribed by the combined method and by no other method. It is impossible for the oralists to attend any meeting of bona fide educators of the deaf, or of the educated deaf themselves, without being made to realize directly or indirectly that it is only in rare individual cases, and under exceptionally favorable circumstances, that the oral method has proven altogether sufficient.

A recent issue of the *New Era* contains an extract from "one of many letters," which the Superintendent of the Illinois Institution has been receiving of late. The extract is not a model of correct English to be sure, and this leads Dr. Gordon to ask whether the writer or his teachers are to blame. We think the blame should be divided, and the teachers given the lion's share. However, by the time Dr. Gordon begins to get such letters from former pupils, whose entire schooling was received during his superintendency, the novelty will have so worn away that it is not at all likely that they will ever find their way into print.

Master Toma, a pupil of the Day School, was knocked down by a passing street car, while playing near the tracks not far from his home last Friday afternoon. The little fellow lay stunned for a few seconds, and the score or more of passengers in the car, thinking him seriously injured, ran to his assistance. Had they been determined to catch him, they would still be running. Young America revived just in time to view the grand rush from the car, and suspecting that there was a deep laid plot to catch and spank him for stopping it, wisely concluded to let his mother do the spanking—because he was used to her style, and because it did not hurt—and started for home. It is needless to say that he got there long before his would-be helpers did.

The February Public Opinion meeting, which was held last evening, was very largely attended. If the attendance keeps on increasing, a room larger than the one used heretofore will be necessary. This, however, is no cause for concern, since the Schuyler Memorial House



CHEMISTRY IN ITS PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY PROF. ELY, AT GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The early history of chemistry is somewhat hard to untangle, in that it had no existence as a science proper until within a little over a century. It is, indeed, one of the youngest of our sciences. Yet, like other sciences, we may trace its origin far back of the time when it came into existence as an independent one. As we may ascribe to Copernicus the foundation of astronomy upon principles enduring to the present day, and yet may find astronomical knowledge existing far back among the Chaldean shepherds, who lay among their flocks watching the stars, thousands of years ago; so chemistry is generally supposed to have been born in the year that Lavoisier discovered oxygen and gave one sound truth for those coming after to build up on one of the grandest branches of natural science. Yet chemical knowledge, or rather, practical acquaintance of chemical phenomena, was to be found among the Egyptians, and Arabians centuries before the birth of Lavoisier. What astrology was to astronomy, alchemy, was to chemistry.

Alchemy, from its name supposedly of Arabic origin, meant a science of hidden things. The reason for this is not far to seek. Man, during his early history, was accustomed to think of all natural phenomena as caused by the direct intervention of the gods. Thus we have the thunder and lightning of Zeus, where the angry god is supposed to cast his thunderbolts, fashioned by Hephaestus, from the summit of Mount Olympus. Thus it was that astronomical knowledge very soon became the exclusive prerogative of the priests, and it was considered impious for the ordinary mortal to study such awful mysteries, or to guess at their causes. It was, therefore, not strange that other natural phenomena should in a like manner be reserved for a privileged class. We are familiar with fire-worship, and it is not strange that such a phenomenon as fire should have seemed beyond man's power to explain. Thus the mysterious became associated with the religious.

The priests of nearly every country had more or less knowledge of some of the simpler chemical phenomena, as did others not of the priestly class who practice upon the simplicity and credulity of an ignorant people. Yet the poor Egyptian glassmaker or the Tyrian dyer had oftentimes a far greater experimental knowledge of chemistry, though it was not dignified by such a name, and he was looked down upon by the philosophers who speculated upon the mysteries of alchemy; for it was under alchemy that all systematic study of nature in the aspect we are now considering was carried on.

Alchemy very soon came to mean the art of making gold. It is perhaps fortunate in some ways that such a reward was held out to the student of alchemy, for it served to bring to its pursuit many able men, and to induce them to collect in useful form the works of previous laborers in the same branch of study. Yet among these men there were yet others to whom alchemy meant more than the mere making of gold out of baser stuff—men to whom the study of nature's secrets was dear, and who would have been valued workers in natural science had they lived in the present.

Among these earliest philosophers and scientists—if we may use this word—fire, air, water, and earth were supposed to be the elements out of which all other substances were formed. Fire, if quenched by water, was supposed to give air, and, similarly, air with earth was supposed to produce water. These ideas are far more reasonable than would appear at first sight, as has been illustrated by a number of historical experiments.

One man argued that all living things were composed of water, and that everything might be reduced into water. To prove his point, he planted a willow-tree in a tub of earth. The earth had been weighed very carefully when thoroughly dried. The tree was watered carefully for a few years, and then taken out and weighed. The earth, also, was removed, dried, and weighed. The tree was found to have increased in weight about one hundred and fifty pounds, while the earth had lost but two ounces. Therefore, argued the man, the tree has lived upon nothing but water, and can be composed of nothing else. A very natural conclusion, and one which almost any one without a previous acquaintance would make.

Again, water, on being boiled, was seen to turn to vapor and disappear, leaving only some solid matter behind. Therefore, said the student, water is composed of air and earth, two of the so-called elements, into which it may be transformed by aid of the other element, fire.

Or, again, a metal, such as lead, upon being heated for some time, was seen to be transformed into an

earthy powder; and this, upon being heated with wheat, was transformed again into the metal in its original state. Wheat having long stood for the revivifying principle, because of its containing the life-principle, was supposed to give up this life-essence, and to raise, as it were, the metal from its dust, and to renew its life.

Copper, upon being treated with an acid, was seen to give a blue liquid, and upon a piece of clean iron being placed in the blue liquid, it was found to become covered with copper. What more natural than to infer that the iron was changed to copper.

It was from such experiments as this last that the alchemists got their idea of the transmutation of metals or other substances, arguing that what they could do in one case they might in another. So the search continued, men being often misled and urged on to greater efforts by the letters of those who claimed they had found the precious receipt.

Almost parallel with the increase of chemical knowledge along the line of alchemy was the later development in the domain of medicine. In this, chemical knowledge was put to much better and more practical use; but in each of these the development was not great because the foundation was all wrong.

To follow out the establishment of chemistry as a science, would lead me into a discussion of the theoretical aspect of the science, which I wish to avoid as much as possible.

Leaving this side of the matter, after the brief introduction, I will endeavor to inquire into the science in its practical applications.

Having been brought into disrepute in the Middle Ages, it is not strange that chemistry should have been but little understood or valued when it really made its first beginning as a science, a hundred and twenty years ago. It is not strange that, from its long association, by repute, with the "black arts," it should have been popularly considered as the study of dangerous explosives, fearful poisons and bad smells. So it is that only some sixty or seventy years ago, when the first chemical laboratory was built for Benjamin Silliman, at Yale College, the trustees built a vaulted room underground, much to the disgust of the young professor of chemistry, who was unable to be on hand until the building was completed. This, mark you, was but sixty years ago. Now a person may study chemistry, and yet his neighbors will not be afraid of him or think it necessary to keep him in a strong room, six feet underground. From being a mystery, or, at best, something which would afford a set of curious or interesting experiments, the science has become one which, in its usefulness and the wisdom of its application, challenges comparison with any or all others.

You have among the books here in your library, a book entitled the "Chemistry of Common Life," which, I doubt not, many of you would find sufficiently entertaining to enable you to get the instruction contained therein without weariness. To show the broadness of the subject and its universal application, I can hardly do better than to quote the headings of some of the chapters in this book.

They are: The air we breathe; the water we drink; the soil we cultivate; the plants we rear; the bread we eat; the beef we cook; the beverages we infuse; the sweets we extract; the liquors we ferment; the narcotics we indulge in; the poisons we select; the odors we enjoy; the smells we dislike; the colors we admire; what, how and why we digest; the body we cherish; circulation of matter.

Could anything be more practical in its application? Does it not appeal to you as a study which you may find useful? It has often happened that I have seen a student ask what the use of this or that study will be to him "in the world," as he expresses it. Sometimes, too, it is hard to show a direct and immediate application in such a way as he would understand and appreciate. Surely, however, this cannot be said of chemistry. What more important to our daily life than that we should understand and know about the properties of what we breathe, eat, and drink?

Nor may the young ladies say that this is a study which belongs to the men, that they do not wish to soil their hands with acids and chemicals in learning to perform a few petty experiments; that when it comes to serious work, it is the men who are to make real use of it. You can hardly choose a path where you will not find this knowledge useful.

Some of you will be housekeepers. Think of the innumerable ways in which you will find this science helpful. Take such a matter as bread-making. Many of you can probably make bread, but how many of you understand why you put in the water and what makes the bread rise, or to what its failure to rise is due? A word on this would perhaps not amiss. How is it that bread rises? that, out of a pasty, tough, insipid dough, we get a

light, sweet bread? Some of you have observed that oftentimes preserved fruits spoil, as we say—or ferment, would be the better word. If you note carefully, you will see that a scum is collecting on top, and that little bubbles of gas are being given off from time to time. Now, in bread the action is quite similar. Yeast, which contains the active fermenting principle, is given something to feed upon, and begins to give off little bubbles of a gas, which, being held in by the more or less tough dough, fills the whole substance with little, balloon-like cavities; and the bread rises, so that after it is baked it is porous, like a sponge. Nor is chemical action wanting. The action of the yeast, besides making the bread porous and light, transforms a part of the flour into sugar, and also into alcohol, thus entirely changing the taste of the substance.

And what is true of the importance of chemistry in bread-making is also true of it in various departments of cooking, and the adjustment of the various foods which we have to eat. Man must be given a certain proportion of a few elements in his daily food. Lean meat, bread, butter, and water, include about all that is necessary to sustain human life. Now, it is a comparatively easy matter, by the aid of chemistry, to find out just what the required amount of each of these substances is. It is, again, a simple thing to find out where and in what products we may find the elements we seek. This is so far, of course, only the very simplest chemistry, but for that reason within the reach of all.

What occupation do you young men intend to take up after leaving here? If it is a preaching or the law, chemistry may not be of very much use to you, though I am not quite sure of this even in these cases. But if you intend to go into any branch of productive industry, it will be a valuable aid to you. I suppose some of you will take up farming as your pursuit; nor is it an occupation to be looked down upon. The farmer is one of the most independent men on the face of the earth, though he oftentimes has a hard time of it. Of what use is chemistry to the farmer? To answer this question let us investigate the soils and the vegetation which grow upon them.

Soils, as we see them, are the residue of decomposed rock, and in a general way may be classified under clays, marls, and sands. A clay soil is the residue of a rock containing a great deal of an ingredient known as alumina, one of the most abundant compounds in the earth's crust. A marl is a soil resulting largely from decomposed limestone; and sand, from decomposing rocks which contain a great deal of quartz. Now it is a singular fact, and an instructive one, that the best soils, from an agricultural standpoint, are not to be found in any one of the above classes, but from a mixture of them. Furthermore, we find that all soils contain a certain amount of vegetable matter. Without this ingredient, plants will not grow on any soil. There are, also, certain other substances found in every fertile soil. That may be our starting point in considering the soil, that it must contain certain things for plant-life. Suppose now that the farmer starts with a soil, which is fertile to begin with, and tries to raise crops of a certain kind upon it. He very soon finds that his crops grow poorer. Why is this? Upon the same land we may see forests grow. Let us analyze, and see, if we can, why it is impossible for a tract of land to nourish an immense forest of trees, and yet be unable to raise more than a few staple crops before it begins to fail. In the first place, we must remember that in the case of the forest nothing is taken away from the soil, but that the tree, upon its death and decay, gives back to the soil what it received. The wheat or corn, on the other hand, was raised, and gathered, and carried away; and for it we have given the soil nothing. If we analyze the grain, we will find that, besides the substances which it has gathered from the air, it has taken a part of the soil. Now, in its growth, the plant does not simply take away a part of the soil just as it finds it; but it takes away that part which it most needs and leaves the rest. Thus, after removing a few crops, the soil becomes impoverished in the ingredients that the crop to be grown needs. This, then, is at the bottom of the "rotation of crops" we so often hear about from the farmer. After growing a crop which makes a heavy demand upon the soil, we try another in which the demand varies. Long ago, man learned that it was necessary to give the soil something in return for what he took away, if he wished it to prove valuable to him for raising crops. Yet how much more can he do when he has an accurate science to come to his aid!

What is easier now than for the chemist to take a soil and determine its ingredients, and to say whether it is able to raise certain crops or not? How can be determine this? See how simple the answer is. He has only to analyze the substance which he wishes to

raise, and he can tell just what substances the plant will take from the soil. Thus, if the plant has in it a large percentage of nitrogen, it will require a soil which has this element; if phosphorus, then it will need phosphorus in the soil. It is simply a case of the old story of supply and demand, and it is the business of the farmer to keep the supply in the soil up with the demand in the crop. The agricultural chemist acts as a doctor would in prescribing for a patient. He examines the soil, feels its pulse, as it were, and then tells what ails it, and prescribes a tonic, perhaps; or as it may be that it needs purifying, and so he gives it a dose of lime.

These are not the only questions the agricultural chemist has to face; there are others more puzzling and more interesting. For instance, there are in the West so-called alkali-lands, in which a certain principle injurious to plant-life has been gradually concentrated, by the tilling of lands, until they have become practically useless in their present state. By a judicious system of drainage, however, and treatment with certain kinds of pulverized rock, the land seems capable of being reclaimed.

It is in this economizing nature's resources that the chemist finds his chief use. While the farmer tills virgin soil, he did not need to pay such heed to this rigorous law of paying back to the soil. So it has been in other occupations and trades. As, however, competition began to crowd the manufacturers as well as the farmers, they began to pay more heed to economy. It is only with late years that we have begun to pay heed to the wealth that was flowing to the sea in the rivers which carried away the sewage. Now, however, processes have been developed by means of which garbage and sewage has been collected and concentrated, and valuable products extracted to be used as fertilizers.

There is another way in which the practical chemist works, and that is in establishing the exact proportions of substances to be used in any art or industry, in some given process. This is well illustrated in the smelting of iron, and the working up in the furnace of various metallic ores. For instance, in extracting iron from the ores, if there are many impurities of a lime-like character, sand is added; or if there is much sand or quartz, limestone is used—these two substances uniting to form a glassy substance called slag, which can be drawn off from the iron. Here again the practical chemist is of service, in prescribing the exact amount of ore to be used, the amount and character of the flux to be added, as well as the amount of the reducing coke or charcoal, as the case may be. It often happens, thus, that an ore of some metal which can not be worked for the itself, is of high commercial value because it can be with profit mixed with some other ore to purify it, on account of being admixed with some impurity which is of use in the process of extracting.

The problems which confront one are many, and the fortunes which await the solution of some of the problems, are large. A fortune will be the reward of the one who finds an easy and cheap method of separating sulphur and phosphorus from ore of iron.

The technical applications of this science are almost beyond counting. After its use in agriculture and metallurgy, we may mention its help in establishing the value of fuels, making coke, gas, mineral oil industry, distilling and brewing, manufacture of glass, porcelain, and earthenware, bleaching, dyeing, tanning, manufacture of paper, soap, etc., etc.

Surely this list is a long enough one, but I have mentioned it for another reason than merely to show the wide application of the science, and that is, to show the number of openings which it offers to a young man. It was only a week or two ago that I heard the head of the chemical division of the Agricultural Department, Prof. Wiley, say that he thought that, if a young man were to ask him what he thought offered the best opening, he would place Agricultural Chemistry high on the list as a means of gaining a livelihood. I am not pointing this out to you because it is a branch of industry, which you will find not crowded; for wherever the opening is a promising one you will find plenty of struggling applicants; and even should you find such a place, you would be crowded out too soon by those coming after. No place can or should be free from such competition, for this very feature leads to development and advancement. There are plenty of openings, but none of them easy for the one who will not do his best in the work he undertakes. For the one who will give himself to his work, there are the richest rewards promised. It would indeed seem as if chemistry were becoming alchemy once more; for though it is impossible to make the metal gold, yet it is all the time finding ways to make substance apparently the most useless into things valuable and useful to man. There is just as much gold right around us as will ever

come from Klondike, and it is just as apt to reward the patient seeker.

There is still another reason why I speak thus to you. No one would be slower than myself to tell anyone of you that such or such a trade or occupation is closed to you, and to urge you to consider your deafness an insurmountable obstacle. I should, however, think any one of you who announced that he was going to become a piano-tuner a very foolish person. And I do think that in selecting a branch of work, it is the part of wisdom and prudence to consider for what you are best fitted, and in what direction your gifts lie.

Far be it from my purpose to urge you all to decide upon practical chemistry as your line of work; yet I do think that it may repay some of you to give the subject some thought. There are some things in which hearing counts for almost nothing at all, and chemistry is one of them. Above all is demanded quickness and accuracy of sight. Senses of touch, taste, and smell, are also important, but the sense of hearing is scarcely used at all. Is this not suggestive? Moreover, it is a fact often observed, that when one is deprived of one sense, the other senses are quickened. May it not be so with some of you.

These thoughts have often occurred to me, and I have wondered why more among the students of this college did not turn their serious attention to the study of Natural Science, in some form, for the pursuit of which they may possibly be better fitted than the average man who possesses the sense of hearing.

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